

For Sale.

IMPORTANT INTIMATION.

NOW READY.

(PUBLISHED BY AUTHORITY.)

THE HONGKONG DIRECTORY AND HONG LIST FOR THE FAR EAST, A DIRECTORY AND WORK OF REFERENCE ON ALL IMPORTANT LOCAL SUBJECTS FOR CHINA, JAPAN, THE STRAITS SETTLEMENTS, SIAM, INDO-CHINA, NORTH BORNEO, THE PHILIPPINES, AND CORREA, FOR THE YEAR 1889.

PRICE THREE DOLLARS.

"THE HONGKONG DIRECTORY" has again been enlarged and is THE CHEAPEST, MOST COMPLETE, AND ONLY RELIABLE WORK OF THE KIND PUBLISHED IN THE FAR EAST.

THE above named work, published at the Office of "THE HONGKONG TELEGRAPH," contains a Directory for the Ports in the large portion of Asia comprised between Penang, in the Straits Settlements, and the Northern Chinese Ports, including Wladivostok, Formosa, the Treaty Ports of China and Japan, Coochin-China, the Philippine Islands, Corea, British North Borneo, the British Colony of Hongkong and the Portuguese Colony of Macao. It also contains the Principal Treaties between European countries and the United States and countries East of the Straits, including the Treaties and Conventions between China and Great Britain, France, Germany, Russia, the United States of America, Brazil, Japan, Peru, Spain, and Portugal; together with conditions of Trade, and the Port, Customs, Consular, and Harbour Regulations for the Ports of China and Japan; also descriptions of the various Ports, with the latest Trade Statistics taken from the Reports of the Imperial Maritime Customs and other reliable sources.

The various Governments and Municipal Corporations, and all Public Bodies and Companies, Bankers, Merchants, Consuls, Professional men, and other Residents, have supplied the necessary matter, upon forms specially sent for that purpose so as to ensure accuracy. The Naval and Military portions have been taken from the latest published official lists and revised at Headquarters; in fact, no pains have been spared to make "THE HONGKONG DIRECTORY AND HONG LIST FOR THE FAR EAST" a handy and perfectly reliable book of reference for all classes.

In addition to the information enumerated above "THE HONGKONG DIRECTORY AND HONG LIST FOR THE FAR EAST" for 1889 contains a carefully revised

INDEX TO THE ORDINANCES OF HONGKONG;

A SPECIAL LIST OF FOREIGNERS employed in Steamers making short voyages from Hongkong;

THE PRIVATE RESIDENCES of the Principal Government Officials, the Leading Merchants, the Foreign Consuls, Professional Men, Justices of the Peace, &c.

A LADIES DIRECTORY FOR HONGKONG; The latest and only reliable PLAN OF THE CITY OF VICTORIA, showing the proposed Reclamations and all recent additions and improvements, AND

A Mass of interesting information on various subjects, culled from the most trustworthy sources.

A SPECIAL FEATURE. IN THIS PUBLICATION WILL BE A CHAPTER ON SPORT, (amended and corrected to date) dealing with almost every branch of the subject including RACING, CRICKET, ATHLETICS, AQUATICS, &c., &c., &c.

The WINNERS of all IMPORTANT RACES at HONGKONG, SHANGHAI, FOCHOW, and AMOY, with times, and other interesting particulars, carefully collated from the most reliable sources. "THE HONGKONG DIRECTORY AND HONG LIST FOR THE FAR EAST," a *valde* *memum* for all classes of sportsmen.

"THE HONGKONG DIRECTORY AND HONG LIST FOR THE FAR EAST" for 1889 is printed on a superior quality of Paper, and is the best printed and most handsomely bound volume published East of the Suez Canal.

"THE HONGKONG DIRECTORY AND HONG LIST FOR THE FAR EAST," in order that it may circulate extensively outside this Colony, is published at a POPULAR PRICE, and can be ordered at this Office, or through any of our Agents at the various Ports, for

THREE DOLLARS.

There is not space in the compass of an Ordinary Advertisement to detail all the information introduced into the work, but it may be fairly asserted that no such Directory has ever been published, either in Hongkong or any other part of the East, at such a low price.

"THE HONGKONG DIRECTORY AND HONG LIST FOR THE FAR EAST" offers Special Advantages as an Advertising Medium. It has an extensive circulation in all Ports between Singapore and Newchwang, in the Australian Colonies, the United States, and the United Kingdom, and the scale of charges has been fixed at an exceptionally low rate. Terms can be learned on application.

Suggestions for the improvement of this work are respectfully solicited.

Orders for COPIES, and for ADVERTISEMENTS may be sent to the Agents at the various Ports, or to the Office of

"THE HONGKONG TELEGRAPH" PUBLISHERS, HILL, HONGKONG. Hongkong, 7th January 1889

Intimations.

ELECTRO-MEDICAL APPLIANCES.

For the cure of Nervous Diseases, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Lumbago, etc.

MAGNETO-ELECTRIC MACHINES.

Very powerful, with multiplying wheels and magnetic indicator in Mahogany box.

SPAMER'S SINGLE and DOUBLE CELL BATTERIES.

GAIFFE'S PORTABLE MEDICAL COIL.

SCOTT'S ELECTRIC HAIR BRUSHES, TOOTH BRUSHES, etc.

ELASTIC STOCKINGS, LEGGINGS, KNEE-CAPS, ANKLETS and BANDAGES.

SURGICAL and MEDICAL APPLIANCES of all description at lowest rates.

DAKIN BROS. OF CHINA, LIMITED.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL CHEMISTS, QUEEN'S ROAD CENTRAL.

Opposite Hongkong Hotel. (Telephone No. 60.)

Hongkong, 9th May, 1889.

WATSON'S SOAPS.

WATSON'S PURE CARBOLIC SOAPS.

THE BEST IN THE MARKET FOR MEDICINAL and TOILET USE.

Guaranteed to be made from absolutely pure 'Phenol,' or Carbolic Acid.

THESE SOAPS, being specially prepared for use in Tropical Climates, will be found most efficacious for cleansing and purifying the Skin, and for preventing contagion from Fevers of all kinds, and contagious diseases generally. They act as a mild stimulant, as well as a depurative and disinfectant; readily allay irritation of the Skin, cure and prevent prickly heat, and other Skin diseases prevalent in hot climates, and are strongly recommended for general use by all the leading and most eminent Medical Practitioners.

To be had in the following forms to suit all requirements:

STRONG MEDICINAL.

In Single Tablet Boxes.

WHITE, guaranteed to contain 20 per cent of Pure Carbolic Acid.

ROSE COLOUR, guaranteed to contain 20 per cent of Pure Carbolic Acid.

TRANSPARENT, guaranteed to contain 20 per cent of Pure Carbolic Acid.

Price 50 Cents per Box—3 Boxes, \$1.25.

MEDIUM.

Three Tablets in a Box.

ROSE COLOUR, guaranteed to contain 10 per cent of Pure Carbolic Acid.

Price, \$1.25 per Box—3 Boxes, \$3.50.

TOILET SOAP.

Three Tablets in a Box.

ROSE COLOUR, guaranteed to contain 5 per cent of Pure Carbolic Acid.

TRANSPARENT, guaranteed to contain 5 per cent of Pure Carbolic Acid.

Price, 75 Cents per Box—3 Boxes, \$2.25.

WATSON'S ANTISEPTIC DOG SOAP.

In Single Tablet Boxes.

BRINGS SUDDEN DEATH TO FLEAS AND ALL 'PEDICULOUS' PARASITES.

It is nevertheless perfectly harmless, and may be used without the least fear of any bad result on Dogs of any age, sex, or size.

Price 50 Cents per Box—3 Boxes, \$1.25.

WATSON'S PURE TRANSPARENT TOILET SOAPS.

Have attained a reputation in the Far East which makes them universal.

Guaranteed to be absolutely pure, and may be used by Ladies and Children with the most delicate Complexions and sensitive Skins, without any fear whatever of producing irritation, at any season of the year. Being practically dry and firm, they will be found most economical in use.

WATSON'S PURE TRANSPARENT GLYCERINE SOAP.

Guaranteed to contain the largest percentage of Pure Glycerine it is possible to introduce into any Soap. Specially recommended to all who have a very delicate Skin easily affected by wind and weather.

WATSON'S PURE OPAQUE TOILET SOAPS.

A varied assortment of favourite kinds; the principal difference between them being more or less of personal preference than of quality; all are pure, and the base of all is the same, but the perfumes differ. New kinds will be introduced from time to time as occasion requires.

PLEASE OBSERVE.—Each Tablet bears our Name and Trade Mark, without which none are genuine.

Ask for Special Bill giving full particulars of all the different Soaps we make.

We also keep in stock a great variety of the following well-known Soaps—

ATKINSON'S CALVERT'S,

COLGATE'S, LUBIN'S,

PEARL'S, &c.

A. S. WATSON & CO., LTD.,

THE HONGKONG DISPENSARY,

ESTABLISHED A.D. 1841.

Hongkong, May, 1889.

The Hongkong Telegraph

HONGKONG, THURSDAY, MAY 16, 1889.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

H.M.S. Eclair arrived at Amoy on the 10th inst.

An carrying-snatcher was this morning sentenced to a year's imprisonment by Mr. Wodehouse.

A REGULAR meeting of Perseverance Lodge, No. 1165, will be held in Freemasons' Hall, Zetland Street, this evening, at 8.30 for 9 o'clock precisely. Visiting brethren are cordially invited.

We understand that the Lady and Gentlemen amateurs who lately gave a Concert at the Club Lusitano in aid of the organ for the Roman Catholic Church, will cross over to Macao on Saturday, and give a performance there on Sunday, in aid of the Chapel which is situated on Penha hill. On all that a contingent of *padres* will take part in the Concert.

H.M.S. Cordelia arrived at Kobe on the 1st inst., from Nagasaki.

TWENTY-ONE coolies who turned the Eastern Market into a dormitory last night, were fined \$2 each this morning.

It is said to be under contemplation to start a cotton spinning factory at Milke, Japan, with a capital of yen 250,000.

THE sloop-of-war *Wanderer*, which arrived here yesterday, is dismantling in preparation for going into dock, having injured the fore-part of her keel by grounding off the coast of Labuan.

THE *Chinese Times* states that a large deposit of the finest coal has been discovered in the neighbourhood of the Imperial palace of Jehu. It appears that in the same region there are 180 gold and galena (silverlead) mines.

MADAME CORA, the famous lady illusionist, will give her second performance before a Hongkong audience at the Theatre Royal, City Hall, this evening. The high appreciation of this talented artist's ability shown on Tuesday, should ensure a crowded house to-night.

THE river steamer *Kiukiang*, now undergoing her annual overhaul at Kowloon docks, has been detained longer than was anticipated, owing to the boiler stays having been found defective. It is expected that the *Kiukiang* will resume running on the Macao route on Saturday next.

We learn from Japan exchanges that the British steamer *Crusader* has been purchased by the Mitsui Bussan Kaisha, to whom she has been under charter for some time past. The *Crusader* is a vessel of 647 tons register, and is about twenty years old. She is reported to have changed hands for \$70,000.

OUR Macao correspondent informs us under today's date that Senhor A. Loureiro, the engineer who a few years ago was sent to study and report on the condition of the harbour of Macao, has offered himself as a Conservative candidate to represent Macao in the Lisbon Cortes. Several residents of the Holy City have received letters from Senhor Loureiro, soliciting their support at the coming election. There being now three candidates in the field, a lively contest is anticipated.

THE Nagasaki *Rising Sun* learns from Chemulpo that the steamship *Hai Hong* returned from Peng Yang the latter end of last month, and reported about fifty large Chinese junks, lying there, loading beans. Natives are shipping shiftings from Peng Yang to Chemulpo, as they can buy there from Chinese much cheaper than they can in the open ports, and much more business is done in it, former than in the latter port. The new river steamer made her first trip to Seoul on the 29th ult.

THE steamship *Caribbrooke*, Capt. R. Cass, will leave here on the 22nd inst. with the Hon. C. P. Chater and a number of friends to visit Cape Batangan, where the steamer *Ardaya* is still ashore. Thence the *Caribbrooke* will proceed to Touron, and afterwards to Hongay in Tonquin, where her passengers will attend the first meeting of shareholders of the 'Société Française des Charbonnages du Tonkin' on the 31st inst., and also have an opportunity of personally visiting and inspecting the Company's collieries. The trip is expected to occupy about a fortnight.

SAYS THE *Hyogo News*—The sale of the Government Railways is again mentioned in the vernacular papers, and it is asserted that an arrangement is nearly completed with the 15th National Bank—generally known as the Nobles' Bank—for the establishment of a company with a capital of 70,000,000 yen to take over the lines. The proposal is said to be that the Bank will find 4,000,000 yen of the capital required, the household Department 15,000,000, and the remainder will be raised from the general public. It seems strange that when the disposition in many foreign countries tends in favour of the acquisition by State of all railways within its borders, here in Japan an entirely opposite policy is likely to be adopted.

THE sporting members of the Hongkong community missed a rare treat by being absent from an exceptionally good match at Polo, played at Causeway Bay last Tuesday evening—the 58th Regt. and R.A. against the Bankers and Merchants. The former were represented by Captain Collinson and Reynolds and Lieutenants Bramwell and Woodcock, while Messrs. Holliday, Gray, Armstrong, and Whitehead played for the civilians, and we must add, with conspicuous success. In the unavoidable absence of the ever cheerful Captain Fletcher, who has been the commencement of the life and soul of the Club and with whom we all sympathize in the unfortunate accident which recently befell him, the military players were rather over-matched, the civilians—through sheer hard work and one or two brilliant feats on the part of Mr. Whitehead, who quite excelled himself—scoring five goals to their opponents' one. We are glad to hear that a return match will take place next week. Lovers of this exciting and manly sport should not miss the opportunity of witnessing as exciting a game as can be seen this side of India.

We coll the following statistics of the trade of Japan from the Nagasaki *Rising Sun*—

The declared value of Imports and Exports passed through the Custom Houses of the treaty ports in Japan during March was as follows:—

Exports \$4,890,554.09

Imports 6,198,951.92

Total \$11,089,506.01

This shows an excess in Exports over Imports of \$1,308,387.83.

Of the above the following values were passed through the Nagasaki Customs:—

Exports \$564,110.55

Imports 402,708.60

Total \$966,819.15

The revenue collected at the Custom Houses of the treaty ports during March was as follows:—

Export Duty \$74,705.04

Import Duty 27,808.58

Storage Fees 1,328.53

Ships 4,633.00

Miscellaneous 3,338.48

Total \$107,813.63

Of the above the following amounts were collected at the Nagasaki Customs:—

Export Duty \$4,490.65

Import Duty 10,805.29

Storage Fees 70.71

Ships 1,891.00

Miscellaneous 750.21

Total \$17,907.86

The declared value of Exports and Imports passed through Shimonoeki Customs for March was as follows:—

Exports \$41,517.42

Imports 7,556.43

On the above, \$756.43 duty was collected.

THE Sessions will open on Saturday. There are eight cases for trial, the most important being that of the Hongkong Hotel robberies.

THE Manila *Diario* of the 12th inst. reports 39 deaths from cholera on the 10th, and considers the mortality to be on the increase. The parish of Sampaloc in Manila has suffered most from the disease.

OUR Shanghai morning contemporary of the 9th inst. says that the tea market has been opened at Kiukiang, and some small purchases made at about 11s. 5 above last year's rates. The quality of the tea is said to be fair.

THE Agents of the Canadian Pacific Steamship Company inform us that the steamer *Abyssinia* left Vancouver for Japan and this port on the afternoon of the 12th inst., and that the Silk ex the same vessel, was delivered in New York on the 13th inst.

AS we have received several inquiries on the subject, we may state that the applications for the Hongkong Land Investment Co.'s new issue of shares amounted to 49,000—announced in these columns—and not 52,000, as ignorantly stated by the *Morning Grassy* and the *Fried Fish Wrapper*.

ACCORDING to a French paper, this is how "Wales" summed up President Carnot, of France: "Oh, M. Carnot will do; he wears very well-built overcoats—very well built, indeed! And then, you know, he does something else which always causes one much pleasure—he wears varnished boots!"

THE *Shanghai Mercury* reports that when the steamship *Cass* passed Breakwater Point on the morning of the 7th inst. the *Pachli* was still ashore. The Captain of the *Cass* endeavoured to approach the stranded vessel, but was too heavily laden to do so. The lighters were busily engaged in unloading the *Pachli* and it was expected she would be floated in a short time.

THE Band of the A. & S. Highlanders will play at the Murray Barracks to-morrow, commencing at 7.30 p.m. The following will be the programme:—

March: "The Rose Tree".....Hartmann.

Quadrille: "Olympia".....Williams.

Waltz: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

Polka: "The Rose Tree".....Williams.

for the middle-men, that is, for the native merchants who go into the tea districts and buy the tea from the growers, and then re-sell it to the foreigners in Hankow, and the result is that this year the number of these middle-men has greatly increased, and competition between them will be very keen. It is said, however, that they are to work in accordance with a well-defined system, and if they adhere to this they are not likely to lose on their sales to the foreigners. China invariably obtains her best knowledge in the bitter school of practical experience and neither the government nor the tea men yet appreciate the fact that China has strong competitors for the diminished share of the tea trade that yet remains open to her. China tea may possess a flavour different to India tea, as undoubtedly it does, but to those who are accustomed to the Indian tea, the China leaf is as unpalatable as the Indian tea is to those who are accustomed to the China leaf. India tea is winning the public taste, and it has made rapid progress during the last three years, and the less importance of China tea is plainly demonstrated by the waning interest in the annual rush to Hankow. The old glory of the custom is no longer a part of it; it has departed, never assuredly to return, and the journey is now a desolate one, whereas before it was all an gay, joyous and brilliant.

NOTES FROM CHINESE PAPERS.

A Chinese merchant of Canton named Chung Shi-liang has obtained a monopoly of making paper by machinery at Canton for 10 years, paying a royalty to the Government of \$1,000 a year.

Eighty highway robbers were executed on 26th April outside the City Gate at Peking. All had been concerned in robberies of travellers to the south of Peking, accompanied with loss of life. All went to their doom, singing in a defiant manner.

The new Envoy to the United States, Spain and Peru is Tai'ui Kwong-yin, who holds the rank of an Imperial Preceptor, a member of the Han-lin college. He has had a button of the second rank conferred upon him on his appointment, which has been officially notified to the foreign Ministers at Peking by the Taung-li Yamen.

Ning-kwo Fu, in Anhui, an important town, 144 li distant south from Wuhu by land or by water, is to be connected with the latter town by telegraph. Foreign experts have been engaged to survey the route. The Viceroy T'ing has resolved on this step by the advice of the military authorities, the country near Ning-kwo having caused them considerable anxiety of late by its disturbed state. The Yangtze telegraph line is undergoing repairs under the supervision of a foreigner, Mr. Bojesen.

The Taung-li Yamen have notified the foreign Ministers at Peking, that Ch'en Kin-ming, a Mandarin of the second class in the official hierarchy, Provincial Judge of the province of Kiangsu, (promoted lately to that rank from Taot'ai of Chinkiang) has been appointed Chinese Minister to Great Britain, France, Italy, and Belgium. The ex-Minister Liu is now Governor of Kwangtung province. The new nominee is said to have resigned owing to ill-health, and the post of Minister is vacant.

There are many tigers in the mountains some 30 li from Amoy, and at present there is a regular enthusiasm for tiger-hunting among the European residents. Many of them have engaged country-people at heavy pay to give them notice when they see a tiger, and if possible to barricade the entrance of the cave into which they have crept, and then go with brushwood and thorns. Last winter the chiefs of Tek-kee (Tai & Co.) and Kee-cheong (Russell & Co.) each shot a tiger, and on 20th April a foreigner in the Customs killed one in the hills at the back of Koolangsoo. On 28th April another was killed by a member of Hip-long hong (Fearon, Low & Co.) on Tai-wu Shan, weighing over 200 lbs.

A letter from Amoy says:—The native hong at Amoy make very little profit by their commission on Tamsui tea brought to Amoy and sold through their agency; and if they make large advances to the Tamsui tea men, they are very apt to suffer in case of a sudden drop in prices. On storing tea, however, they make a good steady profit by godown hire. This year the "Jui Yün" long of Amoy formed a bold idea; it announced to the Tamsui tea men, that for all tea sold on commission for them to the "Jui Yün" at Amoy, an advance of 70 to 80 per cent. on the value would be made to them by that enterprising firm, and interest would be charged at the rate of only 9 or 10 per cent. instead of 15, the ordinary rate; and that storage charges or godown hire, including insurance, would only be \$5 per 1,000 boxes, which is the ordinary charge not including insurance.

The head of the Jui Yün is the comprador of a bank, and having by these favourable terms induced the principal tea men of Tamsui to dispose of their tea to him, he was able, storing their tea in the bank premises as security, to make advances of money to them at great profit to himself, for he obtained it at 5 per cent. and charged the Tamsui tea men 10. This exemplifies the proverb: "He who has long sleeves can posture prettily, he who has long capital can do business prettily." The Jui Yün's speculation was, however, not without grave risk to himself, supposing the tea-market had weakened, so that he could not make the 70 or 80 per cent. of the total value necessary to repay him for his advances to the tea men.

Since the opening of the tea season at Tamsui, the Douglas Co.'s steamers have been carrying many Chinese passengers between Amoy and Tamsui. The lowest fare is \$2 to Tamsui from Amoy, and \$4 back to Amoy from Tamsui. Owing to excessive rain in spring, the picking of the young leaves was deferred too long; when fine warm weather came the leaves were mostly no longer small. Fine young leaf is therefore rare and correspondingly dear. The Amoy native merchants whose business during winter had been in the sale of a losing one, were looking forward to the opening of the ports of Tientsin and Newchwang, expecting to recoup themselves by the export of sugar to those places. In this they were disappointed, as Amoy and Tientsin sugar of all descriptions sold at these northern ports at a loss of ten per cent. instead of a profit. Fortunately the year's foreign trade was successful, and compensated them in great measure for their losses in the North China trade.

AMOY.

(FROM OUR CORRESPONDENT.)

Amoy, 13th May, 1889.

The steamship *Chiyuen* left this morning for Shanghai, taking away Chai-fun's circus; after a stay for about three weeks.

There was very appearance at the last performance on Saturday night of a determined

effort to have a disturbance by the roughs of Amoy. Several of these rowdies came with vitriol, and threw someone the tents; one of the miscreants was caught in the act and got a well deserved thrashing, but his friends, to make capital out of the incident, made him sham as if he was dead and had him carried about through the dense crowd of Chinese outside the entrance to the tent. Very soon stones commenced to fly about and the Chinese began to shout "ta, ta" and to pull up the bamboo fence, but owing to the action taken by a few Europeans who went among the crowd trying to quieten them, the better part of the Chinese left so as not to be implicated in the row. The American Consul soon put in an appearance, and by the determined stand he took quickly overawed the crowd.

At a meeting of the community held at the Amoy Club, it was decided to have the usual Regatta on the 26th May.

I send you a copy of the minutes of a meeting at the Seamen's Club, held last Thursday.

The same meeting has been called for to-morrow night to decide on the opening of another building outside the mission influence. I believe that over \$500 have been already subscribed.

CHINKIAN.

(FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT.)

On Saturday night last a horrible murder of a Chinaman was committed in the suburbs of this port near the "Ladies Home." The victim was stripped and mutilated in a dreadful way. Officials were investigating the case yesterday; in spite of the weather thousands came to see the poor creature. The murderer cannot be found. There are a great many suspicious *Chi-chi* persons in Chinkiang just now. We hear more of them than we did before the riot, and some foreigners were stoned as they were passing by the West Gate of the city on Saturday.

The officials have forbidden the annual procession of idols (known here as the *Tu-tu-tu*) this year; the proclamation forbidding it was put up last week. This is one of the greatest *gala* days in this part of central China, and natives from all points converge, ostensibly to see the pinthorn disgorge itself of its dust-covered divinities; this year the hope of foreign loot would doubtless attract many in addition, and the Magistrate made a good move when he put his foot down on the whole business. It would have been a bad move to have allowed the present transient population of Chinkiang to afford. It is well to have a man-of-war here all the time. The *Swift* is now in port.

The crops throughout the large area mentioned by H.B.M. Consul Mr. Oxenham in his report; and noticed by you in your editorial of the 4th instant, are excellent. There are more wheat and barley in the fields than I have seen for years. Rain has been falling at intervals for some time, but to-day the sun is out. In another half-month if continued rain does not ruin the crops, the Chinese will be rejoicing in an abundant harvest and thankfully worshipping the Buddha, a procession of which the mandarins have in his proclamation is "a transgression of the law." *Sui-ching-sun-chot-ut-pun-kon-lai*.—N. C. Daily News.

VENTRILOQUISM.

At the famous Strand tavern, the Coal-hole, in London, we gathered together one evening, laughing over the amusing scenes of ventriloquism with which that clever comedian, Toole, had just been edifying us.

A journalist present complimented him somewhat ironically on what he called his "little society talents."

"These same little talents," said Toole in a grave tone, "have sometimes a great utility in life; do not despise them. An infinitely small talent may save a world of trouble; nothing is unproductive here below. Let me give you a simple illustration:—

"Some years ago I was passing one evening through Drury Lane on my way to the Gaiety Theatre, where I was at that time playing a role. "My attention was suddenly attracted by a pathetic voice imploring charity. I stopped and looked around me. The voice proceeded from a misshapen being, apparently a cripple, crouched in the corner of an archway leading into one of those winding alleys so numerous in this populous quarter. His white hair and beard and his cracked voice indicated clearly that the beggar was an old man. "I gave him a few pence for a poor old man, sir," said the tremulous voice. I am cold and hungry; oh, so hungry! I have eaten nothing since yesterday."

"The sight of a young man, however, miserable he must have been, would not have moved me. Old cockneys like me are too well posted on all these borrowing schemes, which flourish in our town, but this decrepit old age and horrible deformity filled me with compassion."

"What misery!" I exclaimed, gazing at the old man. "Is it possible that you are condemned to beggary at your age? Have you no sons or daughters?"

"Alas, yes, gentlemen," said the beggar in a smothered tone, as if ashamed to acknowledge the truth, "but they have abandoned me."

"It is infamous!" I added.

"And I drew from my purse a half crown. "As I handed it toward the beggar my customary suspicions seized me. Perhaps, after all, it was a made-up cripple. We actors are not the only ones who know how to disguise themselves."

"I prefer to assist you more effectively," I remarked, after an instant's pause. "You have a refuge somewhere? A home? Where do you live?"

"I expected to be enlightened as to the genuineness of my beggar; the slightest hesitation on his part would have put me on my guard at once."

"Not over a quarter of a mile from here," replied the cripple. "I will take you to my lodging, sir, if you like."

"The earnestness with which he responded occurred to me after the adventure was over; at the time I laid no stress upon it."

"Very well," I go ahead; I will follow," I answered. The beggar started off on his crutches, dragging after him two stumps of legs, and with a hundred protestations of gratitude made in a warm and fervent tone, and manoeuvred rapidly along the muddy and slippery sidewalk of Drury Lane.

"It was a dismal London winter evening. A thick, humid fog hung heavily over the macadamized pavement. By the dull, yellow light of the street lamps the passers-by had the aspect of phantoms."

only astonishing that crimes are not twenty times as numerous as they are. But despite this energy of the police, how many a black deed rests hidden, buried forever in the slums of our great town.

"During these reflections, little reassuring as they were, I paced after my guide. Decidedly it was a poor devil; that I no longer doubted. I was on the point of stopping him and sending him on his way with a few shillings. But with a skill undoubtedly acquired by long years of exercise, the beggar advanced very rapidly, turning from time to time to make sure that I was following."

"At length we crossed Covent Garden market and Long Acre, and entered that hidden quarter which you all know—Seven Dials. The adventure commenced to only half-way please me."

"Are we far from your room still? I asked, catching up the beggar. "I haven't much time to spare."

"As I spoke I drew out my watch, an excellent chronometer of Dent's, of considerable value. Looking suddenly up I surprised an ugly, covetous glance beneath the beggar's bushy eyebrows."

"Oh, ho," I said to myself, "that's a mighty young eye for an old man."

"My suspicions returned with triple force; but often our paltry pride overrules our better judgment. Moreover, with the Seven Dials quarter had returned the bustle and noise of London life. Laughs and shouts greeted us on all sides from the public-houses and bar-rooms of the neighborhood."

"I determined to push the adventure to its end, the more so as my companion now turned to me and said in his cracked, faltering tones:—

"Here is my home, gentleman! He slipped through the half-open door of a dilapidated building and started up a rickety staircase with the agility I had before remarked. I had difficulty in following him in the nauseating obscurity. The smart tap of his crutches sounded on the steps and served as my guide."

"At the third story the beggar stopped; I heard him feeling about in the dark, then came the sound of a key turning in a lock."

"One moment, my good gentleman," said the trembling voice; "I will light a candle."

"Some seconds passed; then the dismal glimmer of a tallow candle lit up a room which struck me as tolerably spacious."

"The beggar, had slipped behind me, and I now heard the sharp click of the key in the lock. "I had expected to find a sordid, miserable hole, fitted out with a broken stool and a bundle of straw in the corner for a bed; instead of which the room was furnished with a certain degree of luxury, and the floor was covered with rich carpet."

"What does this mean?" I asked in stupor. "You have deceived me!"

"I returned toward the door. The old man had vanished; a man in the vigor of life, a wig in his hand, his face covered with pencilled wrinkles looked up at me and laughed."

"You look surprised," he said, in a mocking tone. "There are miracles still in our days, you see. My good legs have come back to me and my crutches—look there!"

"He pointed toward the corner near the door. "Well, what do you want of me?" I asked, resolutely.

"I want you to lend me your watch," impudently answered the man. "Mine happens to be at the jeweler's just now, and yours looks like a tolerably good one. I'll warrant it keeps good time."

"After all it was but one man, and a struggle man to man demands but ordinary courage. "But my pseudo-graybeard drew a revolver from his pocket."

"No," said he, holding the muzzle to my face, "the watch and the purse first."

"I drew back. Indignation and anger at letting myself into such an absurd trap almost suffocated me; but what could I do against this man armed?"

"All at once an idea occurred to me. "Imp of Satan! I'll catch you yet!" called out a gruff voice behind the beggar."

"Instinctively he turned around. I seized the opportunity to rush upon him and snatch the revolver from his hand."

"My turn now," I said, holding the revolver under his nose. "Open that door this instant or I will blow out your brains."

"The robber looked at me with a stupid air. He was a resolute fellow without a doubt, but the revolver and the mysterious voice together were too much for him. Growling savagely like a bulldog he opened the door and slammed the door after me."

"Feeling my way along I found the staircase and with some difficulty gained the street. I directed my steps at once toward the Strand. I arrived a half hour late at my theatre, where I signed the greatest inquisition at my non-appearance."

"I kept the revolver as a tribute of war. And you see," continued Toole, "how my little talent of ventriloquism that night helped me out of an ugly scrape."

A MADMAN'S TARGET.

I had just completed a tour of the great gardens which surround the residence of the celebrated insanity specialist Dr. Noiroi, and the famous physician was telling me the history of the case of a certain inmate whom we had just met in one of the walks among the trees."

"You notice how haughtily that one saluted us?" said the physician; "he imagines himself a great personage. He thinks he is the son of heaven—the Emperor of China! You could make a quarto volume out of the dispatches, confidential letters and diplomatic instructions he gives to the head waiter every day to be forwarded to Marquis Tseng, his ambassador."

"At this moment a pistol in a rage rang out, seemingly only a few steps in front of us."

"What is that?" I cried, clutching my host's arm; "has one of your patients made away with himself?"

"Dr. Noiroi smiled. "No," was the reply; "reassure yourself. It is another very curious case which I am going to show you."

And, turning off to the left, he led me in the direction of a small pavilion, half hidden behind a cluster of trees. Unlocking a door, he led me through a narrow hall, at the end of which I found myself in a long court surrounded on all sides by high walls. At one end I saw a tall man dressed in a military uniform, some particulars resembling the costume of the Mexicans, standing with his back to the wall. Just as we entered he was in the act of rising his right hand, in which he held a pistol, and undisturbed by our coming with a firm grasp he took aim. I followed the direction in which the pistol was pointed. At twenty paces in front of him, at the foot of the opposite wall, was a white head, with a black hole in the center of the forehead. As well as I could judge at that distance, it was a plaster cast of some classic Grecian type—that of Diana, the huntress, I thought."

"He fired. The head did not stir; he had evidently shot yards wide of the mark."

"Look!" whispered the doctor. "Is it not strange?" He never misses a shot."

"What do you mean?"

"I mean that every one of the balls strikes in exactly the same place—in that hole in the forehead, which is not as large as a silver dollar!"

The man had taken another pistol from his belt. Again he fired, and, as before, the target

remained unmoved. The pistol being loaded the marksman fired successively five more shots. Not one of them strayed from the path taken by its predecessors."

The doctor laid his hand lightly on the man's shoulder, saying, "Stop a moment."

The marksman turned and, with a movement of the head, gave consent. His bearded face wore an expression that was energetic, but of the deepest melancholy."

Then the doctor led me to the other end of the court and showed me, behind the mask, the iron plate which protected the wall. In the middle shone a round spot, made bright by the continual smashing of the leaden bullets."

"Look," said the doctor, pointing to the exact correspondence of this shining spot with the hole in the mask. "You see that every ball passes through there. It would be impossible to find one anywhere else."

"Marvelous!" I exclaimed; "what strange story?"

"Come," said the doctor, "I will tell you within."

We regained the vestibule of the pavilion and there Dr. Noiroi told me this extraordinary story, while behind us, at regular intervals, we heard the detonations of the madman's revolver."

"My name of this unfortunate man," said my host, "is Joaquin Ventura, a Spaniard or Mexican. I do not know which. A Mexican, I should judge. These experts with the revolver and rifle generally come from the New World. Moreover, this one came from America to France. You might have seen him last year at the Alcazar. He gave four or five exhibitions. All Paris would soon have been running to see him if an accident had not suddenly interrupted the entertainments. But I ought to go back to the beginning. There is a story connected with all this, which I am sure that I alone know, having been able during the six months he has been in Paris, thanks to certain things he has let fall during the attacks of delirium which come over him now and then—to ascertain the details. So I will tell it to you as I interpret it, sure that I am not mistaken."

"Joaquin Ventura, when he came to Paris, was accompanied by a young woman named Josefa. She was a superb creature, hardly 20 years old, with the form of a statue and the face of a goddess. One could admire her every evening at the Alcazar, where she appeared clad in the scant costume of a page—tights of pearly gray showing off the pure lines of her beautiful limbs and delicate ankles, doublet of black velvet, which imprisoned a bust as well defined as it was supple, and gave to a neck as proudly arched and bearing a head of as noble aspect as that of the huntress Diana."

"She was not wanting in admirers, to tell the truth, and in less than a week the fashion had been established of going to see the splendid Josefa assist in the exhibitions of that celebrated marksman Joaquin Ventura."

"She was truly an exquisite sight in her picturesque costume, which brought out in bold relief her strong, yet delicate beauty, as she took her stand in the dazzle of the footlights, with arms crossed and head erect, while at fifteen paces Joaquin Ventura leveled the vainly menacing pistol at her, and with infallible aim pierced a card held between her fingers, cut off the stem of a pipe at an inch from her lips, or broke a nut-shell pointed on the top of her head."

"The slightest tremor of the marksman's hand and the glorious creature—! But the hand of Joaquin Ventura never trembled."

"What relation did this beautiful girl bear to him? The question was of small importance, as the couple came from one of those countries where the official will patch you up at a cross-roads a marriage which is quite lawful within a radius of thirty leagues. But certain it is that Joaquin Ventura worshipped this woman as an idol. To convince one's self of this it was only necessary to notice the angry glance that shot from his eyes as they watched in the green-room for their turn to go on the stage, if a gallant should crowd a little too near the beauty. Jealousy! Insanely—and you know whether Josefa's Othello from beyond the sea have a patient humor."

"Joaquin had to suffer tortures, for his companion, as exquisite as she was beautiful, seemed to amuse herself by exciting his jealousy. She would flirt with the first man who caught her fancy, knowing how, with the strange fascination of the daughters of her country, to fan love and to set it aflame, and caring little for the pangs which this compromising behavior inflicted upon the unfortunate man. One day the manager of the Alcazar stopped her as she came running with a merry laugh from a circle of admirers."

"'Mlle. Josefa,' he whispered in her ear, 'you ought to take care. This man holds your life in his finger's end this evening!'"

"Josefa burst into a laugh. 'He kill me,' said she, shrugging her shoulders; 'he loves my beauty too much to want to spoil it!'"

"And every evening she stood before the muzzle of the pistol with the same calm indifference, her velvet eyes fascinating her chafing lover as the eyes of the lion-tamer subdue the reluctant brute."

"One evening, when the names of Joaquin Ventura and Josefa had blazed out from the boards of the Alcazar hardly a week, a gentleman of distinguished appearance entered the green-room and went straight to the young woman. She uttered a little cry of surprise and held out her hand for him to kiss the tips of her fingers. Joaquin Ventura, who was talking to the manager, wheeled and suddenly turned pale. The stranger was a rich American, whose assiduous attentions to Josefa had made somewhat of a sensation in New York. It was on his account, indeed, that the marksman had contracted for an engagement in Paris and hastened his departure from America. Now, this man took it into his head to pursue them—for it was undoubtedly for Josefa alone that he had come to Paris. It had only been a matter of finding out where she had gone and of taking passage on the next steamer. That night, when Joaquin and his companion were alone, a terrible scene took place."

"But most tragic was the end a week later. Ever since his arrival the American had followed in the footsteps of Josefa. Joaquin Ventura had tried to compel the manager to exclude him from behind the scenes. But entering the manager's office with his hat in his hand the American came out putting away his pocket-book, and the question of his exclusion was dropped."

"That evening, when Josefa was undressing to don her page's costume, Joaquin Ventura saw a paper fall from her corset. He quickly contracted for an engagement in Paris and hastened his departure from America. Now, this man took it into his head to pursue them—for it was undoubtedly for Josefa alone that he had come to Paris. It had only been a matter of finding out where she had gone and of taking passage on the next steamer. That night, when Joaquin and his companion were alone, a terrible scene took place."

"But most tragic was the end a week later. Ever since his arrival the American had followed in the footsteps of Josefa. Joaquin Ventura had tried to compel the manager to exclude him from behind the scenes. But entering the manager's office with his hat in his hand the American came out putting away his pocket-book, and the question of his exclusion was dropped."

"That evening, when Josefa was undressing to don her page's costume, Joaquin Ventura saw a paper fall from her corset. He quickly contracted for an engagement in Paris and hastened his departure from America. Now, this man took it into his head to pursue them—for it was undoubtedly for Josefa alone that he had come to Paris. It had only been a matter of finding out where she had gone and of taking passage on the next steamer. That night, when Joaquin and his companion were alone, a terrible scene took place."

"But most tragic was the end a week later. Ever since his arrival the American had followed in the footsteps of Josefa. Joaquin Ventura had tried to compel the manager to exclude him from behind the scenes. But entering the manager's office with his hat in his hand the American came out putting away his pocket-book, and the question of his exclusion was dropped."

"That evening, when Josefa was undressing to don her page's costume, Joaquin Ventura saw a paper fall from her corset. He quickly contracted for an engagement in Paris and hastened his departure from America. Now, this man took it into his head to pursue them—for it was undoubtedly for Josefa alone that he had come to Paris. It had only been a matter of finding out where she had gone and of taking passage on the next steamer. That night, when Joaquin and his companion were alone, a terrible scene took place."

"But most tragic was the end a week later. Ever since his arrival the American had followed in the footsteps of Josefa. Joaquin Ventura had tried to compel the manager to exclude him from behind the scenes. But entering the manager's office with his hat in his hand the American came out putting away his pocket-book, and the question of his exclusion was dropped."

"That evening, when Josefa was undressing to don her page's costume, Joaquin Ventura saw a paper fall from her corset. He quickly contracted for an engagement in Paris and hastened his departure from America. Now, this man took it into his head to pursue them—for it was undoubtedly for Josefa alone that he had come to Paris. It had only been a matter of finding out where she had gone and of taking passage on the next steamer. That night, when Joaquin and his companion were alone, a terrible scene took place."

"But most tragic was the end a week later. Ever since his arrival the American had followed in the footsteps of Josefa. Joaquin Ventura had tried to compel the manager to exclude him from behind the scenes. But entering the manager's office with his hat in his hand the American came out putting away his pocket-book, and the question of his exclusion was dropped."

"That evening, when Josefa was undressing to don her page's costume, Joaquin Ventura saw a paper fall from her corset. He quickly contracted for an engagement in Paris and hastened his departure from America. Now, this man took it into his head to pursue them—for it was undoubtedly for Josefa alone that he had come to Paris. It had only been a matter of finding out where she had gone and of taking passage on the next steamer. That night, when Joaquin and his companion were alone, a terrible scene took place."

"But most tragic was the end a week later. Ever since his arrival the American had followed in the footsteps of Josefa. Joaquin Ventura had tried to compel the manager to exclude him from behind the scenes. But entering the manager's office with his hat in his hand the American came out putting away his pocket-book, and the question of his exclusion was dropped."

"That evening, when Josefa was undressing to don her page's costume, Joaquin Ventura saw a paper fall from her corset. He quickly contracted for an engagement in Paris and hastened his departure from America. Now, this man took it into his head to pursue them—for it was undoubtedly for Josefa alone that he had come to Paris. It had only been a matter of finding out where she had gone and of taking passage on the next steamer. That night, when Joaquin and his companion were alone, a terrible scene took place."

"But most tragic was the end a week later. Ever since his arrival the American had followed in the footsteps of Josefa. Joaquin Ventura had tried to compel the manager to exclude him from behind the scenes. But entering the manager's office with his hat in his hand the American came out putting away his pocket-book, and the question of his exclusion was dropped."

"That evening, when Josefa was undressing to don her page's costume, Joaquin Ventura saw a paper fall from her corset. He quickly contracted for an engagement in Paris and hastened his departure from America. Now, this man took it into his head to pursue them—for it was undoubtedly for Josefa alone that he had come to Paris. It had only been a matter of finding out where she had gone and of taking passage on the next steamer. That night, when Joaquin and his companion were alone, a terrible scene took place."

"But most tragic was the end a week later. Ever since his arrival the American had followed in the footsteps of Josefa. Joaquin Ventura had tried to compel the manager to exclude him from behind the scenes. But entering the manager's office with his hat in his hand the American came out putting away his pocket-book, and the question of his exclusion was dropped."

"That evening, when Josefa was undressing to don her page's costume, Joaquin Ventura saw a paper fall from her corset. He quickly contracted for an engagement in Paris and hastened his departure from America. Now, this man took it into his head to pursue them—for it was undoubtedly for Josefa alone that he had come to Paris. It had only been a matter of finding out where she had gone and of taking passage on the next steamer. That night, when Joaquin and his companion were alone, a terrible scene took place."

"But most tragic was the end a week later. Ever since his arrival the American had followed in the footsteps of Josefa. Joaquin Ventura had tried to compel the manager to exclude him from behind the scenes. But entering the manager's office with his hat in his hand the American came out putting away his pocket-book, and the question of his exclusion was dropped."

"That evening, when Josefa was undressing to don her page's costume, Joaquin Ventura saw a paper fall from her corset. He quickly contracted for an engagement in Paris and hastened his departure from America. Now, this man took it into his head to pursue them—for it was undoubtedly for Josefa alone that he had come to Paris. It had only been a matter of finding out where she had gone and of taking passage on the next steamer. That night, when Joaquin and his companion were alone, a terrible scene took place."

"But most tragic was the end a week later. Ever since his arrival the American had followed in the footsteps of Josefa. Joaquin Ventura had tried to compel the manager to exclude him from behind the scenes. But entering the manager's office with his hat in his hand the American came out putting away his pocket-book, and the question of his exclusion was dropped."

"That evening, when Josefa was undressing to don her page's costume, Joaquin Ventura saw a paper fall from her corset. He quickly contracted for an engagement in Paris and hastened his departure from America. Now, this man took it into his head to pursue them—for it was undoubtedly for Josefa alone that he had come to Paris. It had only been a matter of finding out where she had gone and of taking passage on the next steamer. That night, when Joaquin and his companion were alone, a terrible scene took place."

"But most tragic was the end a week later. Ever since his arrival the American had followed in the footsteps of Josefa. Joaquin Ventura had tried to compel the manager to exclude him from behind the scenes. But entering the manager's office with his hat in his hand the American came out putting away his pocket-book, and the question of his exclusion was dropped."

ing opposite her, Joaquin Ventura was pointing the pistol straight at her forehead.

"He fired—Josefa fell lifeless to the floor. "When they loosed the corpse of Josefa from his arms, in which he clasped her desperately, Joaquin Ventura was insane."

"Was it crime or accident? Heaven knows. The affair was allowed to drop. In Paris the dead are soon gone. The first excitement over the two principals of this bloody drama were soon forgotten."

